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The Olive and Gold

F. H. S. '13



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The Olive And Gold



Published by
Farmington High School
April 1913



'Tis pleasant, sure, to see one's name in print,
A book's a book, although there's nothing in't.



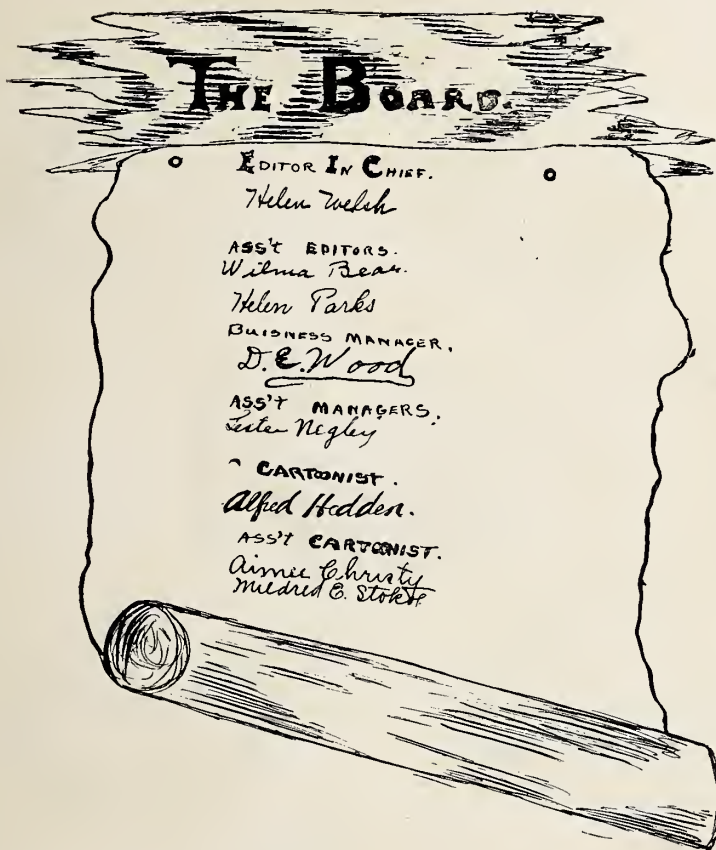
Record Print
Lewistown, Illinois

Greeting.

Kind friends to please you all would be
Beyond our power as you'll agree;
So now that we have done our best
We'll let our critics do the rest.
—The Editors.

The Olive and Gold





ALFRED
HEDDEN.

The Olive and Gold



The Board of Education.

Dr. Connelly, Pres.

W. S. Moore, Sec.

Lin Bikeman

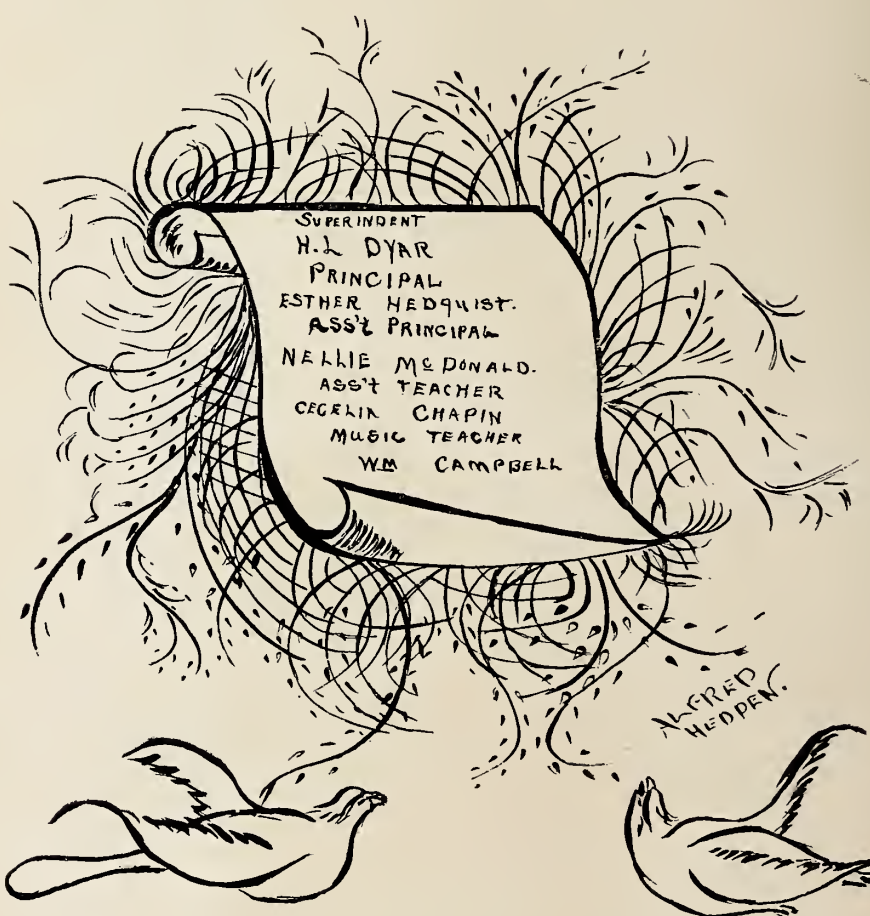
Chas. Negley

M. G. Brewer

John Harper

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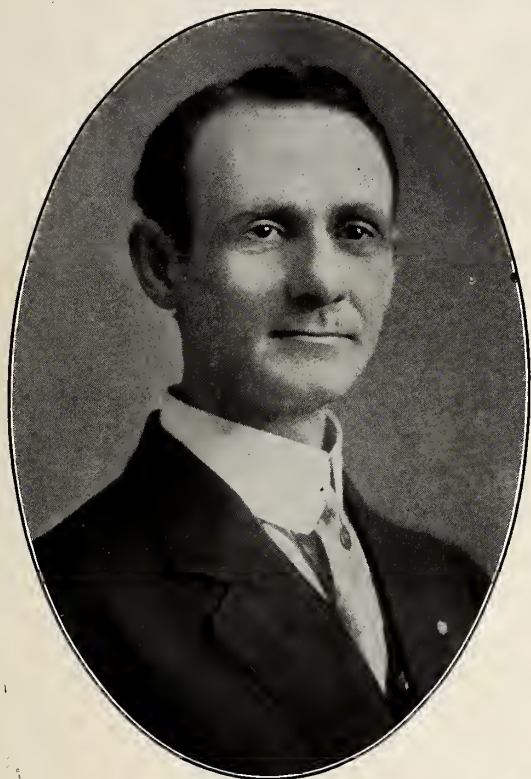
The Olive and Gold



SUPERINTENDENT
H. L. DYAR
PRINCIPAL
ESTHER HEDQUIST.
ASS'T PRINCIPAL
NELLIE McDONALD.
ASS'T TEACHER
CECELIA CHAPIN
MUSIC TEACHER
WM CAMPBELL

ALFRED
HEDDEN.

Farmington High School, 1913



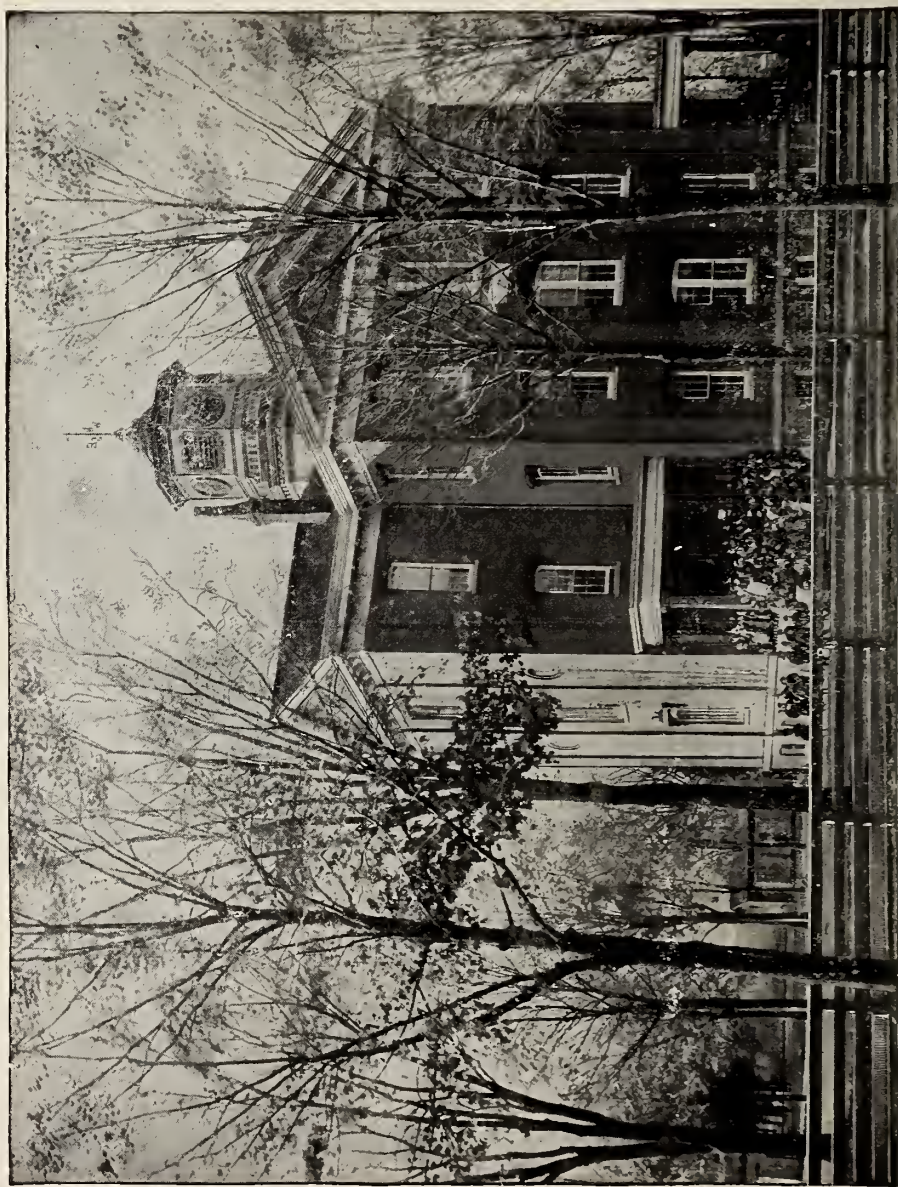
The Olive and Gold



Farmington High School, 1913



The Olive and Gold



Farmington High School.

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The history of Farmington's schools began with a little log house, situated on the west side of South Main Street, about where the residence of James Robb now stands. As the town grew in size two buildings were needed, No. 1 being located near the present site of the Presbyterian Church, No. 2 near the earlier school building. The need for higher education was met by an academy located at the corner of Main and Court Streets and by a private school conducted by Prof. Churchill later of Knox College. In 1886, in accordance with a state-wide movement, it was decided to establish a high school in Farmington and in that year was begun the erection of our first High School building. This was a handsome structure, three stories above the basement and built in the form of a Greek cross, halls and recitation rooms occupying the wings, school-rooms the central building. On the first and second floors, there were two school-rooms to each floor, but in the third story, the High School room occupied the entire length of the building from north to south. Large windows in front and in the rear furnished ample light for the handsome room which was seated for a hundred pupils and could easily have accommodated many more.

Here the Farmington High School was formally opened in the autumn of 1867 with Principal D. H. Pingree in charge and Miss Julia Steenburg as assistant. Mr. Pingree remained but two years and was succeeded by Mr. Illie who remained but a year and then gave place to Mr. Grinnell who remained until 1873, when he was succeeded by Henry C. Cox.

The first class, consisting of but two members, Russell Hill and Lizzie Voorhees, was graduated in 1870 and since then thirty-eight other classes have gone out into the world to attest to the efficacy of the teaching of the old High. In 1876 Mr. Cox resigned and was replaced by C. L. Howard, a Normal graduate who remained but one year when Mr. Cox returned and remained until 1879 when he was succeeded by Frank Matthews. Mr. Matthews remained two years when he was succeeded by Miss Alice Welch, now Mrs. Alfred Steenburg, who served until December, 1884. W. S. McKinney then took charge of the schools serving until 1888 when he was succeeded by L. R. Chapin who remained but one year giving place to J. A. B. Shippey who also served a single year. In 1890 R. V. DeGroff became principal with Miss Rilla Meeker, a former graduate of our schools, as assistant. On December 9th, 1890 the High School building was burned and for the remainder of the year the High School was housed in the City Hall.

In the spring of 1891 the old walls were torn down and the

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erection of the present building begun, but it was not until March 7th. 1892, that the new building was dedicated. In 1895, Mr. DeGroff resigned and was replaced by Miss Elizabeth Williams, former assistant, who remained but one year being compelled by ill health to resign at the end of that time. She was succeeded by H. L. Roberts who held the position until 1902 when he was succeeded by L. B. Mansell, who, in turn, was succeeded by A. J. Beatty who resigned in 1911 to give place to our present superintendent, H. L. Dyar.

During the forty-five years of its existence, Farmington High School has experienced varying fortunes. During the years between '73 and '77 the enrollment was often ninety or more, while in the years between '79 and '83 the enrollment was so small that no assistant was needed, the principal alone doing the work and overseeing the grades below. Attendance has shown a marked increase in later years, but has not yet reached its former figures.

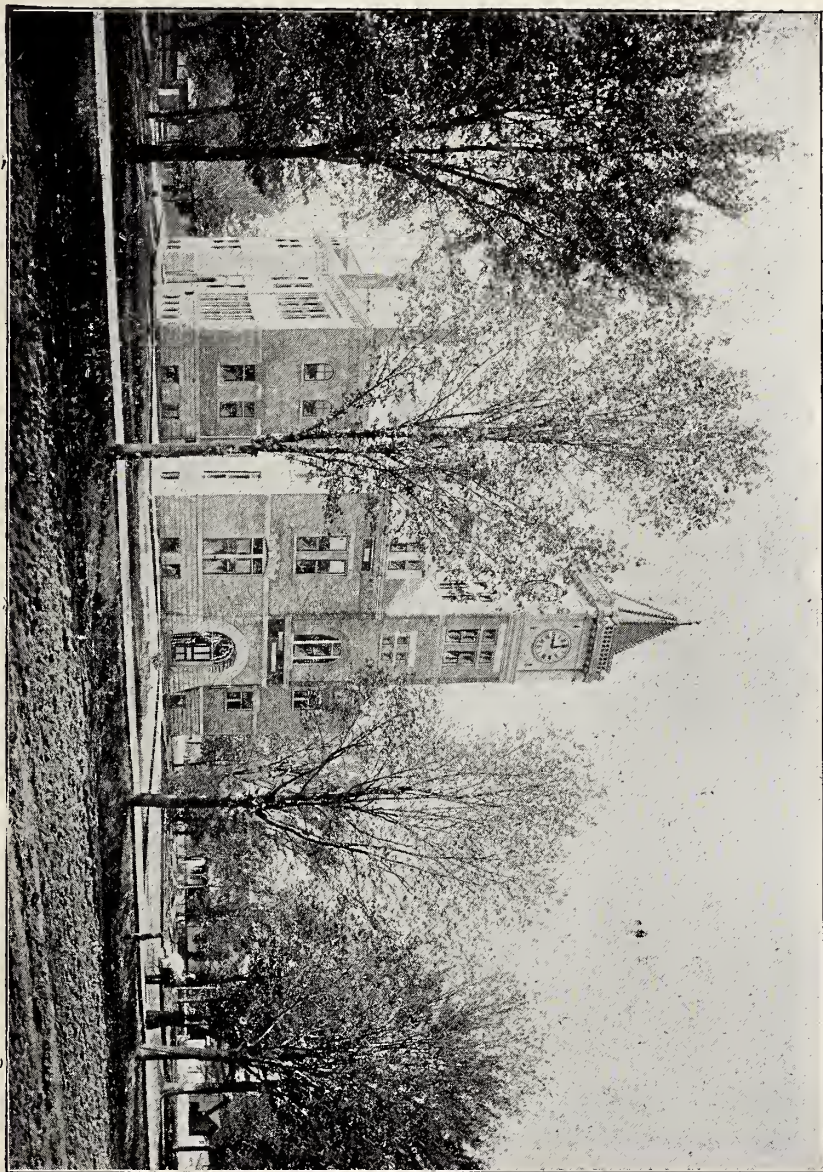
The course of study offered by our school has changed with the changing needs of the pupils, but still needs revision in order to meet the requirements of twentieth century standards.

In 1888 the Alumni Association of Farmington was formed, and in the following year, entertained the County Alumni Association in a two-days session. Some of the charter members were: Edith Reiplinger, Emma Goshen, Sarah Wilcox, Kate Foltz, Kate Meeker, Rebecca Foltz, Emma and Minnie Schoonover, Joe Barstow and Albert Heaton. Each year the Association justifies its existence by tendering to the graduating class a reception, by means of which the older members cement anew the ties that bind them to Alma Mater and to their fellow-students. Each year, too, the graduates enroll as members of the Association and thus its roll has grown until now the problem of properly caring for members and guests is becoming a serious one.

Of the many pupils graduating from F. H. S. some are sojourning in distant lands, some are filling places of honor and trust, and some have been called to the Greater School Beyond; but in the hearts of all who yet tread the paths of earth, there lingers ever a deep and abiding love for our Alma Mater, "the dear old High."

—Miss Nellie McDonald.

Farmington High School, 1913



Farmington High School Song.

- I. Although lessons often fret us,
 And we vainly seek to know
Of Latin conjugations,
 And problems dry and slow.
Our work becomes much lighter
 And our boys in strife more bold,
When fighting 'neath the colors
 Of the Olive and the Gold.
- II. There are many basket ball games
 And foot ball games galore,
And parties, color rushes,
 And good times many more.
With a "Boom-a-lac-a-bow-wow,"
 And a "Rickety-rackety-rolled,"
We'll cheer for dear old Farmington,
 And the Olive and the Gold.
- III. Through the four long years of High School,
 We've been loyal, brave, and true,
And sought to do our duty,
 Dear Farmington to you.
Fast with tears our eyes are filling,
 As we think of days of old,
And the parting with our colors,
 The Olive and the Gold.



The Olive and Gold



Senior Class Ramble.

We launched out on the Sea of Knowledge in the good ship "F. H. S. '13" on the 7th day of September, 1909. Our ship was manned excellently with twenty-four sailors—our Guiding Stars shining brilliantly and all of us well, happy and—green. We sailed smoothly and peacefully for some time and then we saw another ship bearing down upon us banefully. They had a confident air about them which we determined should not conquer us. With our colors at the top of the mast we entered the struggle. When it was over the victory was contested but certain it was that our colors, tho' tattered and torn, were still flying. This same ship turned up at one of our festivities later with their persecutions, but they soon weired and left us to our peace. After this the good ship "F. H. S. '12" proved a good friend to us. It seemed they had only been trying us.

Our second year was smooth sailing, our Guiding Stars steering us away from all strife and disunion. During this year and the one before we had lost some of our sailors who returned to shore for their own reasons. One addition, however, must be mentioned. In April our little New Yorker was received with joy. She proved a good sailor and one to be reckoned with.

Our third year of sailing was over rough seas. Our work was hard but we did not mind. We entered into it with vim and enjoyed it. Then in April we wanted to show the Seniors on board the "F. H. S. '12" how we esteemed them and their position. We sent out a small skiff and invited them to come aboard our ship on April nineteenth. Thus we did our best in their honor.

Now we are Senior sailors. We have tried to learn how to sail our seas well. We are able to plow through rough waters and endure storms without serious mishap. We are lords (or rather ladies) of the seas. Our Guiding Stars seem to favor us more than ever before and we are happy in our privileges. Still we are looking forward with nervousness and regret to the time not far away when we shall disembark from our beloved ship never to sail in it more as the class of '13.

—Senior Rambler.

Senior Characteristics.

NAME	NICKNAME	FAVORITE SAYINGS	FAVORITE PASTIME
Irene	Jane	Doncha Know!	Looking at his picture
Ruthe	Johnnie	Pretty good, eh?	Writing letters
Pauline	Budd	I catch the drift!	Her nose in the air
Floy	Honey	Oh, Pat!	Making eyes
Edith	Edie	Well, I should worry	Looking at fashions
Ida	Dutch	Goodness gracious, Agnes!	Spooning
Alice	Susan	So there!	Reading
Elva	Dearie	Oh dear!	Playing the piano
Helen	The flirt	Bother it!	Writing notes

Motto

"Out of School Life, into Life's School."

Colors

Purple and White

Flower

Purple Violet



The Olive and Gold



The Rhyme of the Juniors.

Oh, here's to the class of good quality!
Oh, here's to the class I love;
We're brimming with labor and jollity,
That brings down no frown from above.

Oh, hark ye to my story,
In numbers nineteen strong
We enter High School's glory.
Its aisles and benches throng.

The day was hot and dusty,
Our hearts beat loud and fast;
Ambition tho' was lusty,
Eight grades we'd safely past.

The youths they numbered fully ten,
The maidens were but nine,
Time shows the boys lost courage when
We learning's ladder climb.

Since organizing's up to date,
We held election day,
And struck at once a rapid gait
Along the social way.

Our president was Helen Parks,
With execution strong,
She led us forth on many larks—
The first was six miles long!

And seated on a hayrack
We ventured far from home,
Some villains loosed our wheels, alack!
Our brave youths they did foam.

And vengeance swift and sure was paid,
To mete it out—delight!
With aged eggs the dust was laid,
Our foes were vanquished quite.

Another night's festivity
Had uninvited guests,
And they, with uncivility
One of our numbers dressed

The Olive and Gold

In most amazing head gear bright,
His hair they painted green!
These sad events gave us such fright,
One maid was fainting seen.

He washed this off with gasoline,
We popped corn VERY nigh!
We Freshies, with our careless mien,
We were too green to die!

On Hallowe'en again we find
The Freshies starting out
With happy heart and eager mind,
"A barn party," we shout.

Next for a bob sled ride we pine,
When oyster stews were ripe,
The moon it shone, the snow was fine.
"To Elmwood," we pipe.

Of old St. Val's propitious day,
I will but two things state,
We learned the old Post Office way;
Maids went home, safe, tho' late.

But if our fun flew thick and fast,
Our labors grew apace,
And many records we out-classed,
And gained in Pallas' race.

We searched o'er many banks and lanes
For strata, clay and loam,
'The Royal road no Wisdom gains,'
This truth was driven home.

So with our banner in the breeze,
And Sophies vanquished quite,
We leave our first year, if you please,
We think it listens right.

Now, when we enter Second year,
We only number ten,
For those we missed, I truly fear
They'll pass out of our ken.

Farmington High School, 1913

The gavel passed to Vivian's hand,
Sober, sedate, and wise,
She led us on, a studious band,
Known for our deeds, not size.

This year brought forth our basket ball,
We gave it leaders three,
McKemy, Watson, Baylor, all
Bring home the victory.

As Sophomores, we slight the art
Of social life and grace,
And meet but once in merry part,
The science room's the place.

And here with Valentines, we bid
To join us, all the clan
Of those who entered when we did,
And High School days began.

So passed a quiet year away,
With reputation gained
For steadfast purpose, so they say,
And lessons ne'er disdained.

Before the brief vacation ends,
Our startled spirits shrink
To hear how Fate, one classmate sends
Unto his death to sink.

We greet you now as Juniors grave,
With pride of place and power.
Bright is our hope, our courage brave,
To reach Commencement's hour.

And Wilma Bear will now preside,
When ever we must meet
Such weighty questions to decide,
"What shall the Seniors eat?"

For we can tear ourselves from work
For only one great day,
(In Junior-Senior receptions, lurk
Much planning, but some pl.y.)

In numbers we're reduced to six,
But six we hope to stay.
Only one boy! It's such a fix.
Pray, leave us not, oh pray!

The Olive and Gold

And Clifford still plays basket ball—
And helps the team to win,
And plays a part in Thespian hall,
Three Junior roles are in.

And Juniors three, win essay firsts
Above our Seniors wise—
Ah! still to lead, our spirit thirsts
On, on, ambition cries!

So here's to the class of best quality,
And here's to the class I love
Who mingle much labor and jollity
And bring down no frown from above.
—N. M. C. '14.

Junior Characteristics.

NAME	NICKNAME	PET PHRASE	FAVORITE OCCUPATION
Wilma	Billie	"I should 'smurmur"	Writing poetry
Vivian	Viv	"Oh fudge"	Taking pictures
Annie	Sal	"Gee whiz!"	Whispering
Clifford B.	Gus	"Gee gosh!"	Dancing
Nellie	Baby	"Shut the window"	Painting
Helen	Heintz	"For the love of soup"	Type writing

Motto

Quality, Not Quantity.

Colors

Purple and Gold.

Flower

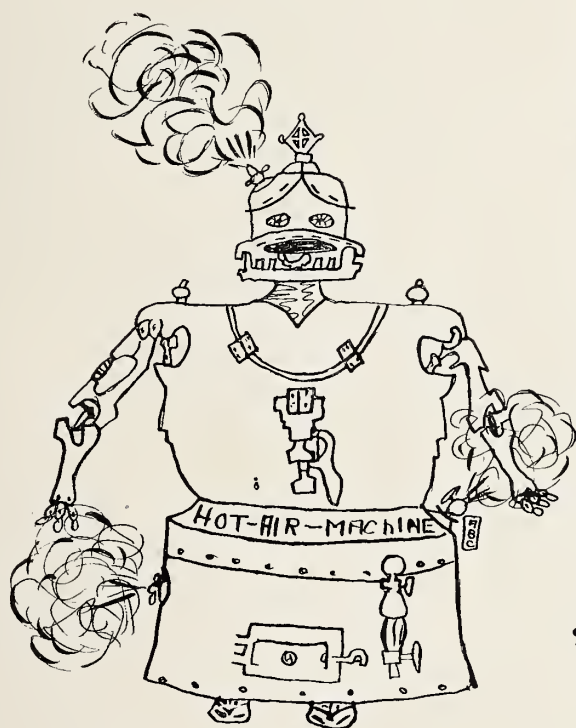
Lily of the Valley.

High School Favorite

- I. When as a Freshman, first I came
Into these spacious halls of fame,
Great was the awe that filled my mind
Wept I for eight's grade left behind.
Soon came a teacher stern and tall,
Saying, "Don't stand there in the hall,
You should be working at your lessons now."
Thus I began my great career,
In our old High. In our old High.
With teachers true and schoolmates dear,
We'll sing three cheers for our dear old High.

Chorus: Oh, High School Days! how dear to me
So free from care, so full of glee,
Our tuneful hearts in song we raise,
And troubles leave for future days.

- II. Come to the the class-rooms now with me,
And the results of labor see,
Algebra, Latin, English, too,
History, Science, ever new,
Here we may learn to paint and draw,
Work with a hammer and a saw,
Or cook a dainty meal for you and me
But if we do not walk just so,
Or turn our heads, or wink an eye,
Then to the office we must go
And beg to stay in the dear old High.
- III. Now to the Gym we turn our mind,
Where all our athletes brave we find
Playing a speedy, skillful game,
Adding new laurels to our fame.
Here we see boys and girls galore,
Throwing at baskets from the floor,
While others choose the Diamond or the Track.
Here come the giants, strong and tall,
And very spry, so very spry!
With goal and touchdown conquering all
The foot ball squad of our dear old High.



SOPHOMORE
CLASSES

The Olive and Gold



History of the Class of '15.

In September 1911, twenty-one awkward, faint-hearted, wild-eyed children entered the Farmington High School. When we entered the room we were so frightened that we took the first seats we could find. Of course we all wanted back seats, but could not find them, as we were to occupy only the first two rows. We were even afraid to look at any one.

The second day we felt more at home and could work and did not sit up so stiffly in our seats. The other classes passed notes to us telling us not to "Cry, we would be Sophomores by and by." We imagined everyone was making fun of us behind our backs when we came struggling into the room.

We were a well behaved class in general, though a few of us had to be sent out of the room occasionally.

At our first party we were forced to call a police to make the other classes behave. They did not do much damage while we were in doors; but, oh! my, when we started home, the boys were grabbed by bigger boys: The girls cried that they were killing the boys. One faint-hearted boy had his coat torn and ill-smelling shoe polish poured down his back. The treatment we received was not as bad as it might have been.

In the middle of the session we had a taffy-pull at the home of one the girls who lived a mile and three-quarters in the country. Some of us were so green that we had never heard of taffy-pull. We walked out to the girl's home. Each one pulled his own candy. We had candy everywhere; on the door-knobs, on our clothes and in fact upon everything.

Our last party during our Freshmen year was at the school-house. At all of our parties we had a good time and everyone passed enjoyable evenings.

We entered into everything. In the Girls' Declamatory Contest our girls took part. The boys were in the Basket Ball Team and played their part well. It was during our Freshmen year that we distinguished ourselves in the Monday and Friday programs.

When we entered as Sophomores the newness of "going to High School" had somewhat worn away and we felt a little pride in having ONE year to look down upon. Although our number had decreased from twenty-one to unlucky thirteen.

At the beginning of the year we were asked, where is the Sophomore Class. Whereupon we answered, "Look for quality, not quantity." We did look lost beside the large Freshmen Class of this year.

We have had one party this year. It was held at the school-house. Our girls took part this year in the Declamatory Contest. The Sophomore Class have all taken part in everything and tried to do their best. But though our number is few, we are steadily working on and hope soon to become Juniors with all our members and all our credits.

Sophomore Characteristics

NAME	NICKNAME	PET PHRASE	FAVORITE PASTIME
Ollun Anderson	Onique	Shovel	Dancing
Fern Glasgow	Conscience	By Giggars	Auto-riding
Donald Wood	Woody	Gee Gosh!	Girls
Waldo Davis	Davis	Curses	Mechanics
Mae Horrocks	Lasses	I Don't Care	Spooning
Nancy McCann	Giggler	Sissors	Reading
Rebie Ryer	Candy Kid	I catch the drift	Entertaining Ore
Marie Record	Skinny	Gee!	Trying to get fat
Agnes Robb	Aggie	O Gee!	Walking
Lucile Burrell	Beau catcher	O Hec!	Flirting
Flora Westbay	Stub	O Gosh!	Being absent



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MILDRED

The Olive and Gold



Freshmen Class History

The 1913 class of the Farmington High School is a very large class, having, at present, twenty-eight pupils. We are well represented in all of the activities of the school. Four of the players on the High School Basket Ball Team are Freshmen; three Freshmen took part in the Declamatory Contest, and two of the winners were among those six.

At our birth, Sept. 2, 1912, we underwent the usual difficulties which attend those who bear the name of Freshmen, viz: getting used to our new surroundings, and being taunted by our superiors(?), the Sophomores. We soon overcame these however, and accepted the presents which were given us, as cheerfully as we could. The above-mentioned presents consisted of a NICE wooden desk, and a carefully chosen group of educational works, entitled: Physical Geography, Business Arithmetic, English, Algebra, and Latin. These we took without protest and started on our way to the higher realms of knowledge.

At about the age of two months we held a class party and all enjoyed themselves immensely. Though we may present a good record this year we expect in the next three years of our schooling to present still better records, and by the time we are ready to enter upon our Sophomore year we hope to have corrected the faults with which all Freshmen are supposed to be blessed, and enter as one of the best classes of the school

H. P. I. 1911.

Freshmen Characteristics

NAME	NICKNAME	FAVORITE SAYING	FAVORITE PASTIME
Mildred	Mitchie	Oh, Hek	Giggling
Aimee	Twistie	Shovel	Flirting
Marie	Mack	Oh! Kid	Scrubbing
Maude	Maudie	Oh! Cholly	Writing letters
Ethel Z	Zookie	You don't say	Entertaining Joe and Cotton
Lorene	Weiner	Oh Miss H.	Petting the teachers
Guel	Goo-Goo	Sweetheart	Rivaling Woody
Lester	Jeff	Tiss me Tid	Flirting with the gals
Joe	Weary	Still love me kid?	Mumbling
Alfred	Cotton	Let's get a ham	Eating
Charles	Slocum	Oh for a wireless	Jumping 4 ft. 8
Oce	O see!	Oh shucks	Teasing Slocum
Adrian	Bunny	Oh! now	Winking
Laura	The Mouse	———	Being Quiet
Grace	Fattie	Quit it	Whispering
Elizabeth	Bessie	Honest	Getting Joe's Algebra
Baxter	Zeke	Ain't got any	Milking cows
Alice	Bill	Oh! Lord	Powdering
Earl	Shorty	Quit your kiddin	Studin'
Sarah	Toothpick	Come out of it	Primping
Raymond	Ally	Now for it	Running errands
Ethel M.	Eppie	Now quit	Farming
Lillian	Lilly	Ring off	Strolling around assembly room
Robert	Bobby	Oh! shoot	Talking to Herbert
Herbert	Highland	Let us pray	Talking to Bobby
Glenn	Deafy	Oh! get out	Newsboy
Iva	Ivy	This is so sudden	Acting the fool
Violet	Worthy	Jumpin' Jehoso-	Typewriting
		fats	

Farmington High School, 1913



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Farmington High School, 1913

In Mr. William Campbell we have a brilliant, forceful director of music. A native of Hanna City, a county school teacher, he later went to Peoria and took of musical work. He has had charge of several city church choirs there. From Primary to High School. Mr. Campbell is appreciated for his pleasing efficiency. He has charge of music in East Peoria, Averyville, Princeville, Elmwood, and Farmington.



Miss Cecelia Chapin of Canton, talented teacher of drawing and color. Educated, Canton H. S., Bradley Polytechnic, Valparaiso Normal, graduate of Chicago Art Institute. Taught at Avon and Canton. Very successful in her work in F. H. S.

The Olive and Gold



Orchestra.

In September 1911, the Grade Orchestra came into existence with the following instrumentation:

Piano—Miriam Bass.

Violins—Guell Robb, Owen Kelly, Berwyn Moore, William Holbert, Josie Goodin, Gerald Beddow.

Cornets—Scott Negley, Herschel Anderson.

Trombone—Kent Kyes.

Drums—Thomas Greenwell, John McKinley.

Since that time the orchestra has appeared at all of the more important school events, where their playing has called forth only words of praise. The Orchestra is now a successful fixture in the musical life of the school.

The Olive and Gold



DOES SHE LOOK FRESH?



ON VAPOR



OUT ON A FOOT



DISGIELD 30



AREN'T WE CUTE?



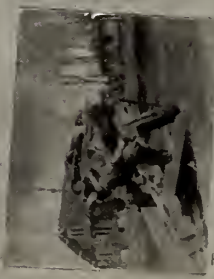
FARMERS



TAFFY



BUNNY



THREE OF A KIND



ALFRED
HEDDEN.

The Olive and Gold



Basket Ball.

The Farmington High School have a pardonable pride in the Basket Ball Team. The enviable showing made by the team is the more phenomenal when it is considered that the individual efforts made were done without the advantages of a trainer or experienced coach. An unusual credit is due the boys from the fact they were obliged to finance themselves and supply training quarters at their own expense.

This handi-cap was made surmountable by a determination to win, a factor which is true to the type of manly fellows who have won for their school the enviable record, not only in Basket Ball, but, in all phases of work that is destined to give a school the position among its fellows that has been gained by the Farmington High School.

It would be an injustice to the admirers and supporters of these manly fellows, as well as to those who gave, in a general way, their patronage and support, if we did not express the kind appreciation we feel, and have always felt for these kindly regards.

In speaking of the individual work of the members of the team we would be unjust beyond pardon, to attempt to place a given character in the spot light. We can better do the justice warranted by saying that no attempt to make an individual showing was the potent factor in the combined work of the team. It was apparent that they worked in unison under the slogan that "united we stand divided we fall."

Each man at his position proved himself a worthy selection and the result at season's success proves a generalship which should not be lightly reckoned with.

No one player tried to make himself conspicuous in the play, but each added his united efforts to the game, and the result developed a team work that elicited unqualified admiration. A commendable factor, most worthy, in these manly fellows was their lack of immoral habits, the Key Stone of athletic and intellectual perfection.

Captain Robb, at center proved his superiority, over the opponents with his superb jumping and accurate placing of the ball. Keyes, at Right, and Negley at Left, proved themselves wizards at the art of quick and accurate Goal shooting. Hedden at Right Guard and Kidder at Left formed an impregnable barrier which meant dismay and snatched an apparent victory from many a wiry opponent. Wilson, the Star substitute, proves himself the wizard of all emergencies and by his speedy passes and accurate throwing was at all times a strong factor in placing the laurels of victory on the jeweled crown of the Farmington High Basket Ball Team.

The Olive and Gold

In a great measure the pleasing work of these noble fellows, in whom we all have a pardonable pride, is due to their manly characters and their abstinence from debilitating vices. The following of the code they have chosen will lead to the perfect moral type of the athlete. The future of the Farmington High Basket Ball is certainly bright.

SCHEDULE.

October 10.		
Yates City 2nd H. S. at Yates City, Ill..	Y. H. S. 14.	F. H. S. 16
October 12.		
Elmwood 2nd H. S. at Elmwood, Ill.	E. H. S. 9.	F. H. S. 18
October 23.		
Fairview H. S. at Farmington, Ill.	Fairview 15.	F. H. S. 23
November 1.		
Yates City 2nd H. S. at Farmington, Ill..	Y. H. S. 8.	F. H. S. 17
November 5.		
Fairview H. S. at Fairview, Ill.	Fairview 24.	F. H. S. 20
November 7.		
Brimfield H. S. at Brimfield, Ill.	Brimfield 44.	F. H. S. 14
December 4.		
Fairview H. S. at Farmington, Ill.	Fairview 12.	F. A. S. 30
December 13.		
Trivoli H. S. at Farmington, Ill.	Trivoli 8.	F. H. S. 51
December 17.		
Canton Y. M. C. A. Midgets at Canton, Ill. .	Canton 26.	F. H. S. 34
December 20.		
Canton Y. M. C. A. Midgets at Farmington.	Canton 17.	F. H. S. 35
December 27.		
Trivoli H. S. at Trivoli.	Trivoli 4.	F. H. S. 24
January 3.		
Wyoming 2nd H. S. at Wyoming	Wyoming 44.	F. H. S. 31
January 16.		
Elmwood H. S. at Elmwood	Elmwood 10.	F. H. S. 14
January 23.		
Peoria Midgets at Farmington	Peoria 30	F. H. S. 29
January 31.		
Yates City 2nd H. S. at Farmington	Y. H. S. 7.	F. H. S. 28
February 7.		
Canton Y. M. C. A. Midgets at Farmington.	Canton 15.	F. H. S. 22
February 20.		
Bradley Midgets at Farmington	Bradley 25.	F. H. S. 35
Total Points	302	441

Farmington High School, 1913

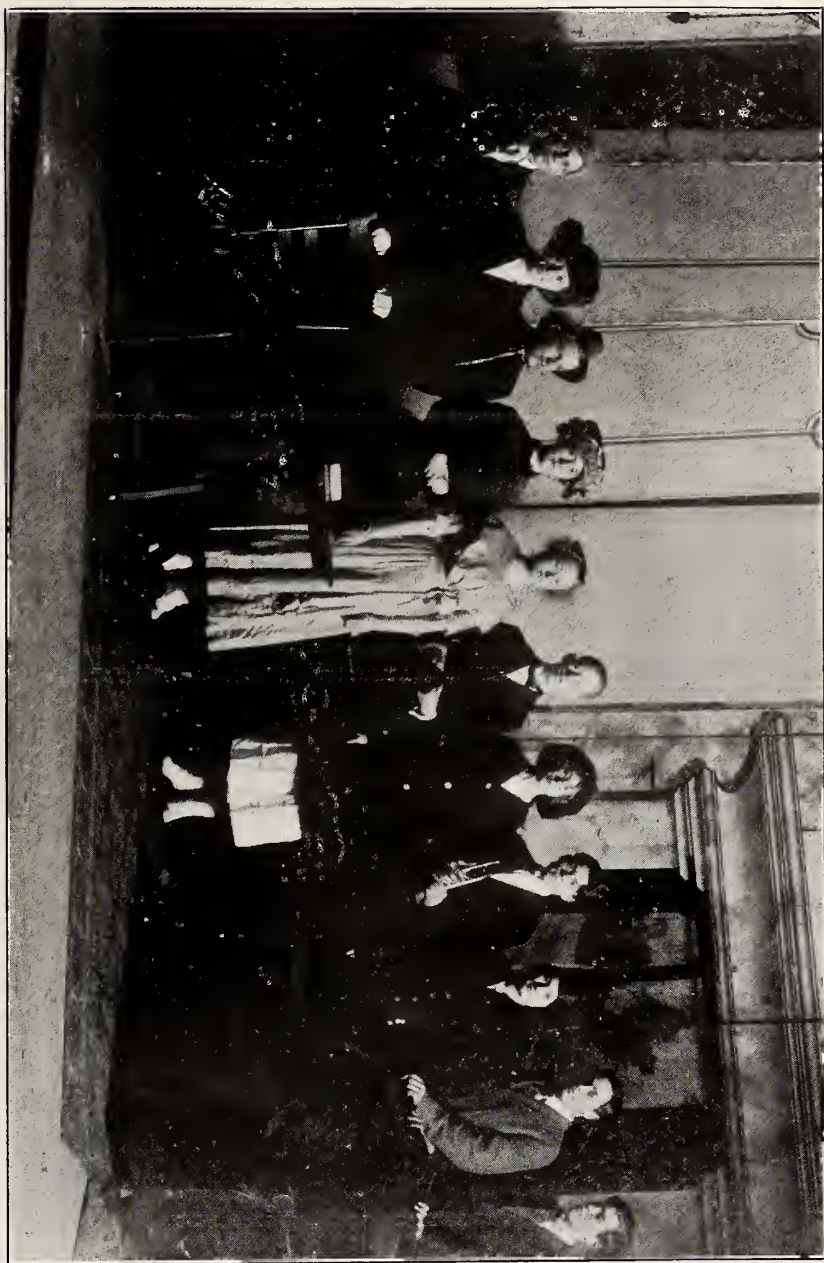




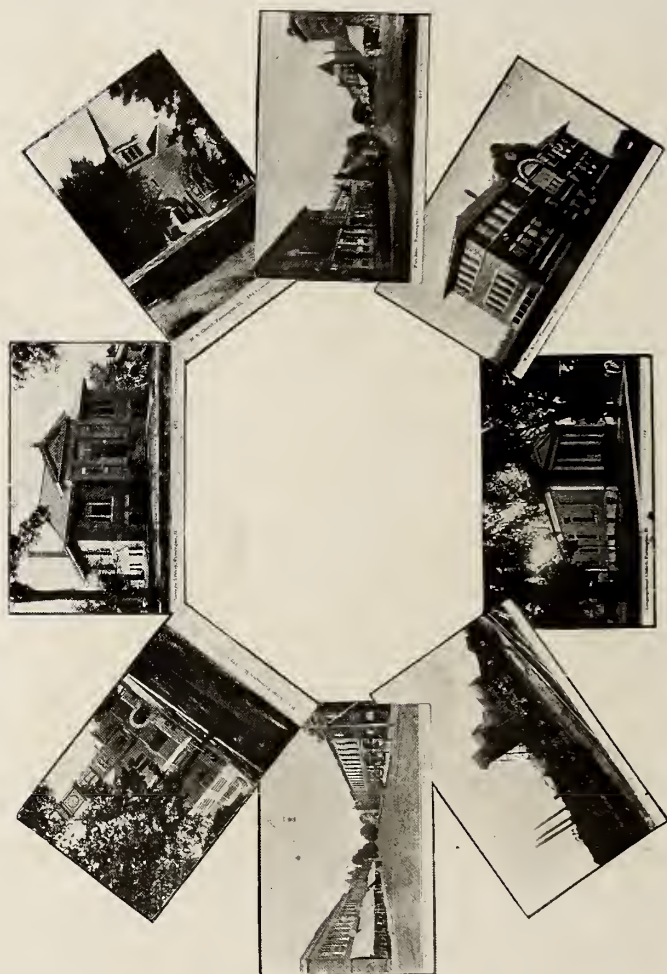
Miss Marie McKemy

Winner of Declamatory Contest of 1913 of Farmington High School

Farmington High School, 1913



The Olive and Gold





To Mr. Messler, Our Worthy Janitor.

The Olive and Gold



Roasts.

I stood upon a mountain.
I looked down on the plain,
I saw a lot of green stuff,
That looked like waving grain.
I took another look at it
And thought it might be grass;
But horrors! to my surprise
It was the Freshman Class.

* * *

Mr. Dyar (in Physics): "How can you make a rainbow?"
Irene: "By using the hose."

* * *

Miss McDonald (in Commercial Geography): "What are hops
raised for in the West?"

Charles: "They are raised for Jack-rabbits."

* * *

Tho' toward fair girls I have a bent
None ever caused me sleepless night
But many a sleepy day I've spent
Because of them—all right! all right!

D. E. W.

* * *

CLASS STONES.

Freshman.....Emerald
Sophomore.....Blarney Stone
Junior.....Grindstone
Senior.....Tombstone.

* * *

Miss McDonald: "What are illusions good for?"
Clifford: "To pass the time away."

* * *

A little bit of bluffing
And a lot of air quite hot
Makes a recitation
Seem like what it's not.

* * *

Teacher (In History): Nellie, how did they meet the attacking mob?"

Nellie: "With a whiff of grape fruit (grape shot)."

The Olive and Gold

A Freshman knows not but knows not that he knows not.
A Sophomore knows not and knows that he knows not.
A Junior knows but knows not that he knows
A Senior knows and knows that he knows.

* * *

Irene: "A brother cannot marry his wife's widow."

* * *

If uneeda biscuit shall I poker?

* * *

TO M-RG-R-T.

Although she was no Pharisee
She was most wondrous fair to see.
Alas! she wouldn't look at me,
And that is why I'm Sadd-u-cee.

—D-n-ld W - - d.

* * *

Senior: "Professor, I'm indebted to you for all I know."
Professor: "Oh, don't mention such a trifle!"

* * *

Teacher: "What change takes place if a sheep is taken to a warmer climate?"

Charles: "It sheds its fur."

* * *

Mr. Campbell (To Helen at the typewriter:) "Do you think you will be a typewriter and stenographer when you finish school?"

Helen: "No, I think I shall get married if I get a chance."

* * *

The cows are in the meadow,
The sheep are in the grass,
But all the silly little geese,
Are in the Freshman Class.

* * *

Teacher: "Joe, where is the greatest rainfall?"

Joe: "In the wettest parts."

* * *

Vivian (In current events) "All I could find about was the flood. The whole front page was covered with it!"

Love By the Clock.

At 8 p. m., while pa and ma
Helped entertain with sis.
Both John and May in distant seats
Were far apart like this.
At 9 p. m., papa withdrew
And sought his room upstairs;
At 10 p. m., mama decamped,
And then, ye gods! what bliss!
Those lovers sat till nearly one
About as close as this.

* * *

At Last!

Perpetual motion is here, yes, it's come.
Just watch that bunch of Freshman girls, chewing gum.

* * *

Wilma: "Mr. Dyar was sitting in your desk."

Teacher: "What change takes place in the body when you feel cold?"

Joe: "You want to go some place where it's warm."

* * *

F-ierce lessons
L-ate hours
U-nexpected company
N-othing prepared
K-nocked standing.

* * *

Miss Chapin: "The ships could not sail in such narrow (shallow, water.)"

* * *

Miss McDonald: "Helen, what is a caterpillar?"

Helen: "It's an upholstered worm."

* * *

Miss McDonald: "What caused the great famine in India?"

Freshie: "They didn't have anything to eat."

* * *

Teacher: "What are the skins of animals used for?"

Freshie: "If the wild animals didn't have skins they couldn't live."

The Olive and Gold

Rebie: "Oh, dear!"

Waldo: "Are you talking to me?"

Rebie: "Gracious, Waldo, whatever gave you that idea?"

* * *

The Bright Sayings of a Senior.

Heroine-Floy.

"Oh, look at those cornstalks on fire there in that field! Why don't they ring the fire bell?"

Alice, what's the matter with the back hind wheel of this buggy?"

(Some guinea fowls cross the road) "O-oh, look at those guinea pigs."

* * *

Alice: "Floy, if you don't leave me alone, I'll put a brarbr wriar fence around me!"

* * *

Anna announces in American Literature Class: "Benjamin Franklin was the seventh son of a tallow candle."

* * *

The class orator paused in his discourse, and looked daggers.

"Mr. Chairman," he shouted, "there is so much cenversation going on in this room that I can hardly hear what I am saying."

"Never mind," said a soothing voice from the rear, "you are not missing much."

• • •

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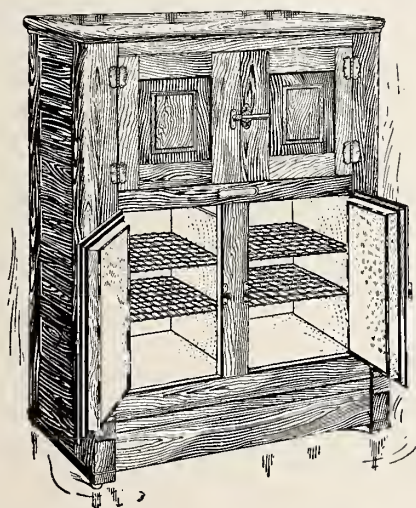
E A C O F L O U R

ANCIENT

When duty says you
must, the youth replies,
"I can!"

MODERN

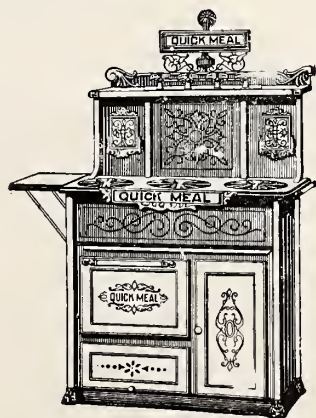
When daddy says you
must, the youth replies,
"I won't!"



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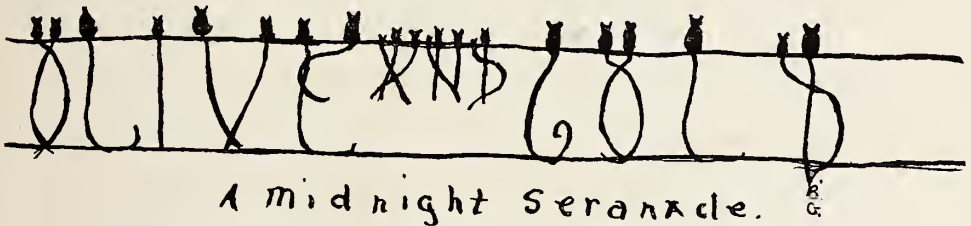
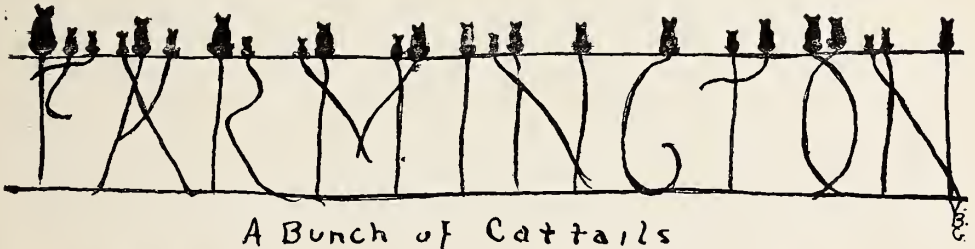
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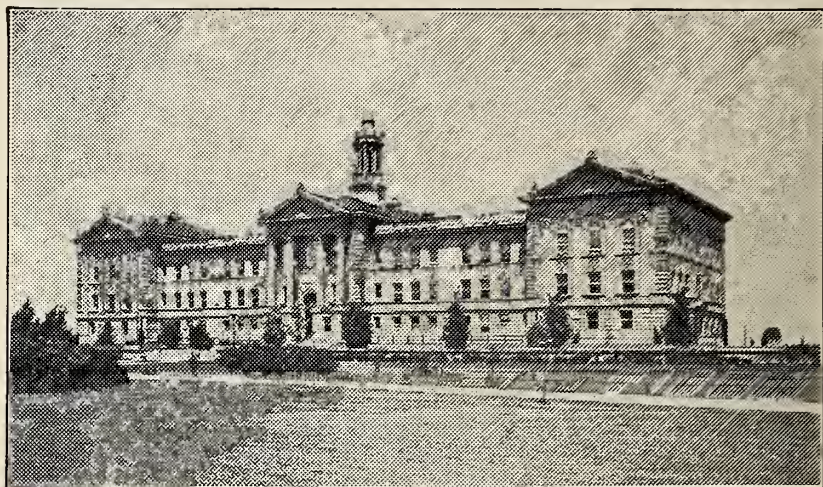
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